A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

PLANTING THE TREE OF LIBERTY.

and Pitcairn.

How They Were Foiled by Cow-Boys.

POPULAR GOVERNMENT ASSERTED.

THE FIRST BATTLE OF THE MINUTE-MEN.

Beacon Lanterns on the Steeple of the Old North Church.

THE RIDE OF PAUL REVERE.

The Tocsin of Liberty Sounded upon the Church Bells.

SPILLING THE FIRST BLOOD IN 1775.

ELOQUENT ORATION BY GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

ADDRESS OF HON. R. H. DANA, JR.

Unveiling of Statues of Samuel Adams and John Hancock.

MEMORIAL SPEECH BY HON, CHAS, HUDSON.

PATRIOTIC LETTER FROM HON, W. F.

GLADSTONE.

ENTHUSIASTIC THOUSANDS AT LEX-INGTON AND CONCORD.

Century Later.

President Grant and Cabinet on the Grounds as Honored Par-

Graphic Account of the Proceedings of the Day in Various Parts of Naw England and Elsewhere.

PROCEEDINGS AT CONCORD. CONCORD, MASS., April 19.—The day opened cool, but pleasant. A full plateon of artiflery fired a salute at dawn near the Old North bridge. reveille gun was responded to by the ringing of bells and the beating of drums, and an hour after sunrise the inaugural feature of the observance was concluded. The morning salute was fired by battery A, of the First Light Artilery, in command of Capt. E. C. Langley, of Boston. The town is overwhelmed by people, and the trains cannot accommodate the extraordinary rush. The railroads temporarily ceased to sell tickets, and they were at a premlum. The exercises according to the pregramme are progressing smoothly, amidst the greatest enthusiasm. Crowds of carriages and teams from the neigh-boring towns and villages began to arrive as early as 6:30, and from that time to noon there was bardly cessation in continuous stream of By 10 o'clock there were, on lowest estimation, as many as 30,000 people in the streets along which the procession was to pass. Most of the specta-tors massed themselves in the streets and fields near Fletchburg depot, from which the line was to start. Remarkably good order was preserved.

The procession formed according to advertised programme in five divisions on Main, Sudbury. Therean and Middle streets, Military com-panies began to arrive and form as early as 8 o'clock, and invited guests were promptly on hand. General Barlow acted as chief marshal and so well had he performed the ascessary pre-liminary doties that there was almost no hesita-

tion on the part of any organization in finding and taking its allotted place, and the procession began to move much earlier than was really expected by many. The hour advertised was 9:30 'clock, and the start was not delayed half an hour after that time. PRESIDENT GRANT spent the night at Hon. E. R. Hoar's, remaining in the house all the morning, until the time for him to take his place in the procession. The first division was given up to the State authorities, Governor Gaston and Council, and the judges of courts and the Legislature. President Grant's position was in the second division, in company with prominent military and naval officers of the nation, judges of the Supreme Court, members of the Senate and House of Representatives, and other national officers. The President was seated in an open carriage, drawn by four horses, and was accompanied by Vice President Wilson and two members of his staff. He seemed to be in good health and spirits, and bowed frequently to along. He was evidently the chief object of cu ricety to the larger part of the crowd, and ap-peared to be quite willing to gratify it. The pro-cession moved at 10 o'clock, the route being up Main street to the square, hence up Monumen street to the Old bridge, and across this to the Provincial parade-ground, where tents were erected. Salutes were fired at intervals during

erected. Salutes were fired at intervals during the moving of the procession. Two large tents—one for the delivery of crations and the other for a dining-tent—were placed on the hill back of the battle-ground. The procession and its attendant spectators proceeded directly to the former, where the addresses and crations were delivered. Hon. E. R. Hoar acted as president of the day. After the cration the company proceeded to the dinner tent, an enormous structure of canvas, capable of scating 4,000 people. After dinner it is expected that addresses will be made by many distinguished speakers, the whole of the exercises being expected to conclude in time to allow the distinguished guests time to visit Lexington and take part in the procession there.

about 10:30 o'elock, and was about two miles long, six thousand people participating. It passed down Main street to the square, and thence over the historic road to the battle-ground, where French's monument of the minute-men was unveiled amid the firing of guns.

Raiph Waide Emeraon made a brief address. He said the status was located in the very spot where the minute-men stood, while the monument crected in 1835 was on the ground whion was occupied by the British. The sculptor here presented the figure of a patriot farmer, just as he left the plow to grasp the gun.

He continued: "When the country became ripe for independence it seems to have been in the way of divine jurisdiction to give Eogland an insane King. Parliament, the Ministers and Lord North wavered, but King George was immorable; he insisted on the impossible, so the army was sent and America was instantly united and the nation born. The giorious events at Lexington and Concord tellowed. Only a few men fell at first. The jibunderbolt balls on one inch of ground, but the THE PROCESSION STARTED

light of it fills the horizon. The British re-treated, the news spread through the country and made the Colonies ready for the inevitable deci-sion. Busker Hill followed. Washington ar-rived at Durchester Heights, and in a year and twelve days from the fall of the first martyrs Bestop was evacuated. It is a proud and tender sterv, which any love- of Massachusetts must read with tears of joy."

read with tears of joy."

The procession then marched to the grand tent, which was completely filled. The President and other distinguished guests were conducted to seats on the platform. A long poem by J. R. Lowde was read, and George W. Curtis delivered the cratical of the day, as follows: Cration of Geo. W. Curtis. Memories of Gage, Percy

We are fortunate that we behold this day. The beavens bend benignly over, the earth blossoms with renewed life, and our hearts beat joyfully together with one emotion of filial gratitude and patriotic exultation. Citizens of a great, tree and prosperous country, we come hither to honor the men, our fathers, who on this spot and upon this day a hundred years ago struck the first blow in the contest which made that country in lependent. Here beneath the hills they trod, by the reactful river on whose shores they dwelt, amidst the fields they sowed and reaped, proudly recalling their virtues and their valor, we come to tell their story, to try ourselves by their lofty stand-ard to knew if we are their worthy children; and, standing reverently where they stood and fought and cled, to swear before God and each other, in the words of him upon whom in our day the spirit of the Revolutionary fathers visibly descended, THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, by the people, for the people shall not perish

This ancient town, with its neighbors who share its glory, has never failed fitly to commemorate this great day of its history. Fifty years ago, while same soldiers of the Concord fight were yet living-twenty-five years ago, while still a fow venerable survivors lingered-with prayer and leauence and song you renewed the plous yow. But the last living link with the Revolution has long been broken. Great events and a mightier struggle have absorbed our own generation. Yet we who stand here to-day have a sympathy with the men at the old North bridge which those who preceded us here at earlier celebrations could not know. With them war was a name and a tradition. So swift and vast had been the change and the development of the country that the Revolutionary clash of arms was already vague and upreal, and Concord and Lexington seemed to them almost as remote and historic as Arbela and Sem-

When they arrembled to celebrate this day they raw a little group of tottering forms, eyes from which the light was fading, arms perveless and withered, their white hairs that fluttered in the wind; they raw a few venerable relies of a vanished age, whose pride was that before living

MINUTE-NEW OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE. But with us how changed! War is no longer a tradition, half romantic and obscure. It has ravaged bow many of our homes! It has wrong ow many of the hearts before me! North and South we know the pang. Our common liberty is consecrated by a common sorrow. We do not count around us a few feeble veterans of the contest, but we are girt with a cloud of witnesses. We are surrounded everywhere by multitudes in the vigor of their prime-behold them here to-day sharing in these pious and peaceful rites, the honored citizens, legislators, magistrates-yes, the Chief Magistrate of the Republic-whose glory it is that they were minute-men of American liberty and union. These men of to-day interpret to us with resistless eloquenee the men and the times we commemorate. Now, if never before, we understand the Revolution. Now we know the secret of those old hearts and homes devotion, for we have seen them all. Green hills of Concord, broad fields of Middleser, that heard the voice of Hancock and of Adams, you heard also the call of Lincoln and of Andrew, and your Ladd and Whitney, your Prescott and Ripley and Melvin, have revealed to us more truly the Davis and the Buttrick, the Hosmer and the Par-

ker, of a hundred years ago. THE STORY OF THIS OLD TOWN is the history of New England. It shows us the people and the institutions that have made the is the history of New England. It shows us the people and the institutions that have made the American Republic. Concord was the first settlement above tidewater. It was planted directly from the mother country, and was what was called a mother stock, the parent of other settlements throughout the wilderness. It was a military pest in King Philip's war, and two hundred years age—just a century before the minute-men whom we commemorate—be militia of Middlesex, were organised as minute-men against the Indians. It is a Concord tradition that in these stern days, when the farmer tilled these fields at the risk of his life, Mary Shepard, a girl of fifteen, was watching on one of the hills for the savages, while her brothers threshed in the barn. Suddenly the Indians appeared, slew the brothers, and carried her away. In the night, while the savages slept, she untiled a horse which they had stolen, slipped as addle from under the bead of one of her captors, mounted, fied, swam the Nashua river, and rode through the forest home. Mary Shepard was the true ancestor of the Concord matrons who share the fame of this day—of Mrs. James Barrett, of the Widow Brown, of Mrs. Amos Wood and Hannah Burns, and the other faithful women whose self-command and ready wit and energy on this great morning show that the mothers of New England were like the fathers, and that equally in both their children may reverence their own best virtues.

cone hundred and eighty-six years ago last night, while some of the first settlers of flassachusetts Bay still lingered, when the news came that King James the Se cond had been dethroned, a company marched from this town and joined that general uprising of the Colony; which the next day, this wery day, with old Simon Bradstreet at its head, deposed Sir Edmund Andros, the King's Governor, and restored the ancient charter of the Colony. We demand only the traditional rights of Englishmen, said the English nobles, as they scated William and Mary upon the throne. We ask nothing more, said the freemen of Concord, as they heiped to dissolve royal government in America, and returned to their homes. Eighty-five years later the first Provincial Congress, which had been called to meet at Concord—if for any reason the General Court at Salem should be obstructed—assembled in the old meeting house on the lith of October. 1774, the first independent Legislature in Massachusetts and America; and from that hour to this the old mother town has never forgotten the words nor forsworn the faith of the Kevolution which had been proclaimed here all weeks before: "No danger shall affright, no difficulties intimidate us, and if in support of our rights we are called to encounter even death, we are yet undaunted, sensible that he can never die too soon who lays down his life in support of the laws and liberites of his country."

But the true giory of Concord, as of all New England, was the town-meeting, the nursery of American Independence. When the Revolution began, of the eight millions of people then living in Old England, only 100,000 were voters; while in New England the great mass of free male adults were electors—and they had been so from the landing at Plymouth.

the settlers were forced to govern themselves. They could not constantly refer and appeal to another authority twenty miles away through the woods. Every day brought its duty that must be done before sunset. Roads must be made, schools built, young men trained to arms against the savages and the wildcat, taxes must be laid and collected for all common purposes, preaching must be maintained, and who could know the time, the means and the necessity se well as the community itself? Thus each town was a little and a perfect republic, as solitary and secluded in the New England wilderness as the Swiss cantons among the Alps.

No other practicable human institution has been devised or conceived to secure the just ends of local government so felicitous as the townmeeting. It brought together the rich and the peor, the good and the bad, and gave character, elequence and natural leadership full and free play. It enabled superior experience and sagacity to govern, and virtue and intelligence alone are rulers by divine right. The Tories called the resolution for committees of correspondence the source of the rebelling; but it was only a correspondence of town-meetings. From that correspondence came the confederation of the Colonies. Out of that arose the closer majestic Union of the Constitution, the greater phenix born from the ashes of the lesser, and the

NATIONAL POWER AND PROSPERITY

ashes of the lesser, and the

NATIONAL POWER AND PROSPERITY
to-day rest securely only upon the foundation of
the primary meeting. That is where the duty of
the distinct begins. Neglect of that is distoyalty
to liberty. No contrivance will supply its place,
no excuse absolve the neglect, and the American
who is guilty of that neglect is as deadly an
enemy of his country as the British seldier a century ago. But here and now I cannot speak of
the New England town-meeting without recalling
its great genius, the New Englander in whom
the Revolution seemed to be most fully embodied,
and the lefty prayer of whose life was answered
upon this spot and on this day. He was not eloquent like Otis, nor scholarly like Quincy, nor
all-inscinating like Warren, yet bound heart to
heart with these great men, his friends, the
plainest, simplest austerest among them, he
gathered all their separate gifts, and adding to
them his own fused the whole in the glow of
that untiring energy, that unerring perception,
that sublime will which moved before the chosen
people of the Colonies a pillar of cloud by day, a
fire by night. People of Massachusetts, your
proud and grateful hearts outstrip my lips in pronouncing the name of Samuel Adams. Elsewhere to day, nearer the spot where he stood
with his immortal friend, Hancock, a bundred
years ago this merning, a son of Massachusetts,
who bears the name of a friend of Samuel Adams,
and whose own career has honorably illustrated
the fidelity of your State to human liberty, will
bays a fitting tribute to the true American tribune of the people—the Father of the Revolution,
as he was fondly called. But we also are his
children and must not omit our duty.

UNYIL 1768 SAMUEL ADAMS

UNTIL 1768 SAMUEL ADAMS did not despair of a peaceful issue of the quarrel with Great Britain. But when, in May of that year, the British frigate Romney sailed into Boston harbor, and her shotted guns were trained upon the town, he saw that the question was changed. From that moment he know that America must be free or siave, and the uncessing effort of his life by day and night, with tongue and pen, was to nerve his fellow-colonists to strike when the hour should come. On that gray December evening two years later, when he rose in the Old South, and in a clear, caim voice said, "This meeting can do nothing more to save the country," and so gave the word for the march to the tea ships, he comprehended more clearly,

perhaps, than any man in the Colonies the immense and far-reaching consequences of his words. He was ready to throw the tea overboard because he was ready to throw overboard the King and Parliament of England.

Buring the ten years from the passage of the stamp set to the fight at Lexington and Concord this poor man, in an obscure provincial town beyond the sea, was engaged with the British Ministry in one of the mightlest contests that history records. Not a word in Parliament that he did not see. With brain and heart and conscience all alive, he opposed every hostile order in council with a British precedent, and arrayed against the Government of Great British conviction. The cold Great ville, the brilliant Townsend, the obsequious North, the reckless Hillsborough, the crafty Dartmouth, all the emined and coroneted chiefs of the proudes a ristocracy in the world, derided, declaimed, denounced, laid unjust taxes and sent troops to collect them, cheered loudly by a servile Parliament, the parasite of a headstrong King, and the plain Boston Puritat laid

HIS PINGER ON THE VITAL POINT

Puritan laid

His rixger on the vital point

of the tremendous controversy, and held to it inexcrably, King, Lords. Commons, the people of
England and the people of America. Intrenched
in his own honesty the King's gold could not buy
him. Enshrined in the love of his fellow-citizens
the King's writ could not take him. And when
on this morning the King's troops marched to
selve him his sublime faith saw beyond the clouds
of the moment the rising sun of the America that
we behold, and careless of himself, mindful only
of his country, he exultingly exclaimed. "Oh!
what a glorious morning!" Yet this man held
no effice but that of clerk of the Assembly, to
which he was yearly elected, and of constant
moderator of the town meeting. That was his
mighty weapon. The town meeting was the
alarm-hell with which he arcused the Continent.
It was the rapter with which he isenced with the
ministry. It was the claymore with which he
smote their counsels, it was the harp of a thouand strings that he swept into a burst of passionate definance, or an electric call to a time, or a
proud prean of exulting triumph, defiance, challepse and exultation, all litting the Continent to
independence. His indomitable will and command of the popular confidence played Boston
nainst London, the provincial town meeting
against the Royal Parlisment, Fauculi Hall
against St. Stephen's, and as long as the American term remeating is known its great grains with against St. Stephen's, and as long as the Amer can town meeting is known its great genius will e revered, who, with the town meeting, over-SO LONG AS FANEUIL HALL STANDS

Samuel Adams will not want his most fitting menument; and when Faneull Hall falls, its name with his will be found written as with a sunbeam upon every faithful American heart.

The first imposing armed movement against the Colonies on the 19th of April, 1775, did not, of current late, by surprise a pacele so remarked. The first imposing armed movement against the Colonies on the 19th of April, 1775, did not, of course take by surprise a people so prepared. For ten years they had seen the possibility, for five years the probability, and for at least a year the certainty of the contest. They quietly organized, watched and waited. The royal Governor Gage was a soidler, and he had read the signs of the times. He had fought with provincial troops at the bloody ambuscade of Hraddock, and he feit the full force of the mighty detormination that exalted New England. He had about four thourand effective troops, trained veterans, with brilliant effectre, who despised and ridiculed the Yankee militia. Massachusetts had provided for a constitutional army of 15,000 men. Minute companies were deposited at convenient towas. Everybody was on the alert. Couriers were held ready to alarm the country should the British march, and wagons to remove the stores. In the early spring Gage sent out some of his officers as spies, and two of them came in disquise as far as Concord. On the 2nd of March the Provincial Congress met in this town and made the last arrangements for a possible battle, begging the militia and minute-men to be ready, but to act only on the defensive.

As the spring Advanced AS THE SPRING ADVANCED

as the spring advanced it was plain that some movement would be made, and on Monday, the 17th of April, the committee of safety ordered part of the stores deposited there to be removed to Sudbury and Grotor, and the cannon to be secreted.

On Therday, the 18th, Gage, who had decided to send a force to Concord to destroy the stores, picketed the road from Boston into Middlesex, to prevent any report of the intended march from spreading into the country. But the very air was electric. In the tension of the popular mind every sound and sight was significant. It was part of Gage's plan to seize Hancock and Adams, who were at Lexington, and on the evening of the 18th the committee of safety at Cambridge sent them word to beware, for supplicious officers were abroad. A British grenadier in full uniform went into a shep in Boston. He might as well have proclaimed that an expedition was on foot. In the afternoon one of the Governor's grooms strolled into a table where John Ballard was a Son of Liberty, and when the groom idy remarked in nervous Eng. horse. John Ballard was a Son of Liberty, and when the groom idly remarked, in nervous English, that "there would be held to pay to morrow," John's heart leaped and his hand shook, and asking the groom to finish cleaning the horse, he ran to a Iriend, who carried the news straight to Paul Revere, who told him he had already heard it from two other nervous. Revere, who told him he had already heard it from twoother persons.

That evening, at 10 o'clock, eight hundred British troops, under Lieutenan Colouel Smith, took boat at the foot of the Common and crossed to the Cambridge shore. Gage thought that the secret had been kept, but Col. Perry, who had heard the people say on the Common that the troops would miss their aim, undeceived him. Gage instantly ordered that no one should leave the town. But Dr. Warren was before him, and as the troops crossed the river, Ebenezer Dorr, with a message for warren to Hancock wand Adams, was riding over the neck to Roxbury, and Paul Revere was rowing over the river farther down to Charlestowe, having agreed with his friend, Robert Newman.

TO SHOW LARTERES FROM THE BELFEY

TO SHOW LANTERNS FROM THE BELFRY TO SHOW LANTERNS FROM THE SELFRY
of the Old North church—one, if by Ind, and twe,
if by sea, as a signal of the march of the British.
Already the meon was rising, and while the
troops were stealthily landing at Lechmore
Point, their secret was flashed out into the April
night, and Paul Hevere, springing into the saddle
upon the Charlestown shore, spurred away into
Middlesex.

night, and rais severe, spurred away into middlesex.

"How far that little candie throws his beams!"

The modest spire yet stands, revered relie of the old town of Boston, of those brave men and of their deeds. Startling the land that night with the warning of danger, let it remind the land forever of the patriotism with which that danger was averted, and for our children, as for our fathers, still stand secure, the pharce of American liberty.

It was brilliant April night. The winter had been unusually mild and the spring very forward. The hills were already green. The early grain waved in the fields, and the air was sweet with blossoming orcherds. Already the robins whistled, the bluebirds sang and the benediction of peace rastied upon the landscape. Under the cloudless moon the soldlers silently marched, and Psul Revere swiftly rode, railoping through Medford and West Cambridge, rossing every house as he went, spurring

FOR LEXINGTON AND HANCOCK AND ADAMS, and evading the British patrols who had been sent out to stop the news. Stop the news: Already the village churches were beginning to ring the alarm, as the pulpits beneath them had been ringing for many a year. In the awakening houses lights flashed from window to window; drums beat faintly far away, and on every side signal guns flashed and echoed. The watch-dogs barked, the cocks crew. Stop the usws: Stop the sunrise! The murmuring night trembled with the summons so earnestly expected, so dreaded, so desired. And, as long ago, the voice rang out at midnight along the Syrian shore, mailing that Great Pan was dead; but in the same moment the choiring angels whispered, "Giory to God in the highest, for Christ is born; "so, if the stern alarm of that April night seemed to many a wistful and loyal heart to portend the passing glory of British dominion and the tragical chance of war, it whispered to them with prophetic inspiration, "Good will to men; America is born!"

There is a tradition that long before the troops resched Lexington an unknown horseman thurdered at the door of Capt. Joseph Robbins, in Acton, waking every man and woman and the babe in the cradic, shouling that the regulars were marching to Concord, and that the render-yous was the old North bridge. Capt. Robbin's son, a boy of ten years, heard the summons in the garret where he lay, and in a few minutes was on his father's old mare, a young Paul Devere, galloping along the road to rouse Capt. Isaac Davis, who commanded the minute-men of Acton.

He was a young man of thirty, a gunsmith by FOR LEXINGTON AND HANCOCK AND ADAMS,

He was a young man of thir'y, a gunsmith by trade, brave and thoughtful, and tenderly fond of his wife and four children.

The company assembled at his shop, formed and marched a little way, when he halted them and returned for a moment to his house. He said to his wife,

"TARE GOOD CARE OF THE CHILDREN."

kissed her, turned to his men, gave the order to march, and saw his home no more. Such was the history that night in how many homes! The hearts of those men and women of Middlesex might break, but they could not waver. They knew what and whom they served; and as the midnight summons came they started up and answered, "Here am I!" Meanwhile the British boyonets, glistening in the moon, moved steadily along the road. Colonel Smith heard and saw that the country was aroused, and sent back to Beston for reinforcements, ordering Major Pitcairn with six companies to hasten forward and seine the bridges at Concord. Paul Revere and Dorr had reached Lexington, and had given the alarm. The men at Lexington, and had given the alarm. The men at Lexington instantly mustered on the green, but as there was no sign of the enemy they were dismissed to await his coming. He was close at hand. Pitcairn swiftly advanced, selining every man upon the road, and was not discovered until half past four in the morning, within a mile or two of Lexington meeting-house. Then there was a general alarm. The bell rang, drums beat, guns fired, and sixty or saventy of the Lexington militia were drawn up in a line on the green, Captain John Parker at their head. The British haygands, glistening in the dawn, moved rapidly toward them. Pitcairn rode up, and angrily ordered the militia to surrender and disperse. But they held their ground. The troops fired over their heads.

Then a deadly voiley blazed from the British line, and eight of the Americans fell dead and ten wounded at the doors of their homes and in sight of their kindred. Captain Parker, seeing that it was massacre, not battle, ordered his ment od disperse. They obeyed, some firing upon the enemy. The British troops, who had suffered little, with a loud hussa of victors, pushed en toward Concord, six miles beyond.

Four hours before Paul Revere and Ebeneser Dorr had left Lexington to rouse Concord, and were soon overtaken by Dr. Samuel Prescott, of that town, who had been to Lexington upon a tender errand. A British patrol captured Revere and Dorr, but Prescott leaped a stone wall sand dashed on to Concord. Between one and two o'clock in the morning Amos Molvin, the sentinel at the court-house, rang the bell and roused the town. He sprang of heroic stock. One of his family, thirty years before, had commanded a company at Louisburg, and another at Crown Point, while four brothers of the same family served in the late war, and the honored names of the three who perished are carved upon your STILL THE MILITIA STAND.

soldiers' monument. When the bell rang first man that appeared was William Emerson, the minister, with his gun in his hand. It was his faith that THE SCHOLAR SHOULD BE THE MINUTE-MAN OF

a faith which his descendants have plously cherished and illustrated before the world. The minute-men gathered hantly upon the common. The citisens, burrying from their homes, secreted the military stores. Messengers were sent to the neighboring villages, and the peaceful town prepared for battle. The minute-men of Lincoln, whose Capitain was William Smith, and whose lleutenant was Sammei Hoar—a name not unknown in Middlessex, Mass., and in the country, and wherever known still honored for the noblest qualities of the men of the Revolution—had joined the Concord militia and minute-men, and part of them had marched down the Lexington road to reconnotire. Seeing the British, they fell back toward the bill over the road, at the entrance of the village, upon which stood the liberty-pole.

trance of the village, upon which stood the liberty-pole.

It was now 7 o'clock. There were, perhaps, two bundred men in arms upon the hill. Below them, upon the Lexington road, a quarter of a mile away, rose a thick cloud of dust, from which, amid proudly-rolling drums, eight hundred British bayonets flashed in the morning sun. The Americans saw that battle where they stood would be mere outchery, and they fell gradually back to a risin g ground about a mile north of the meeting house—

The British troops divided as they entered the town, the infantry coming over the hill from which the Americans had retired, and the marines and grenadiers marching by the high road. The place was well known to the British officers through their spies, and Colonel Smith, halting before the court-house, instantly sent detachments to hold the two bridges, and others to destroy the stores. But so carefully had these been secreted that suring the two or three hours in which they were engaged in the work the British merely broke open about sixty barrels of figur, half of which was alterwards saved, knocked off the trumbloss of three cannons, burned Sixteen new carriage wheels and some barrels of wooden spoose and trencherr. They threw some five hundred pounds of balls into the pond and wells, cut down the liberty pole, and fred the court-house.

The work was hurriedly done, for Colonel Smith, a veteran soldier, knew his perit. He had alvared 20 miles into a country of intelligent and resolute men, who were rising around him. All Middlesex was moving. From Acton and Lincoln, from Westford, Littleton and Cheimsfird, from Bedford and Brillerica, from Stow, Sacbury and Carlisle, the sons of Indian-faghters and of soldiers of the old French war poured along the roads, shouldering the fire-locks and fowling-pieces and old King's arms that had seen ramous service when the carlier settlers had marched under the flag on which George Whitefield had pieces and old King's arms that had seen famous service when the earlier settlers had marched under the flag on which George Whitefield had written, "Ni desperandum, Christo duce;" "Never despair while Christ is esptain!" and these words the children of the Puritians had written on their hearts. As the minute-men from the other towns arrived they joined the force upon the rising ground near the North bridge, where they were drawn

INTO LINE BY JOSEPH HOSMER, OF CONCORD, who acted as adjutant. By nine o'clock some five hundred men were assembled, and a consultation of officers and chief citizens was held. That group of Middlesex farmers, here upon Punkatasset, without thought that they were heroes, or that the day and its deeds were to be so momentous, is a group as memorable as the men of Rutil, on the Swiss Alpa, or the barons in the meadow of Kunnymede. They confronted the mightiest empire in the world, invincible on land, supreme on the sea, whose guns had just been heard in four continents at once, girdling the globe with victory. And that empire was their mother-land, in whose renown they had shared—the land dear to their hearts by a thousand ties of love, pride and reverence. They took a sublime and awill responsibility. They could not know that the other colonies, or even their neighbors of Massachusetts, would justify their action.

There was as yet no Declaration of Independence; no Continental army. There was, indeed, a general leeling that a blow would soon be struck, but to mistake the time, the place, the way might be to sacrifice the great cause itself, and to rain America. But their conscience and their judgment assured them that the hour had come. Before them lay their homes, and on the hill beyond the graveyard in which their forefathers slept. A guard of the King's troops opposed their entrance to their own village. These troops were at that moment searching their homes, perhaps insuiting their wires and children. Already they saw the smoke as of burning houses rising in the air, and they resolved to march into the town, and to fire upon the troops if they were opposed. They resolved upon organized, aggressive, forcible resistance to the millistry power of Great Britain, the first that had been offered in the Colonies. All unconsciously every heart beat time to the music of the law of the clark's epitaph in the graveyard that overhung the Colonies and their children.

"God wills us free; man wills us slaves; I will as God wills; God's will be done." ISAAC DAVIS, OF ACTON,

'God wills us free; man wills us slaves:

I will as God wills; God's will be done."

ISAAC DAVIS, OF ACTON,
drew his sword, turned towards his company, and said: "I haven't a man that's afraid to go." Col. Barrett, of Concord, gave the order to march. In double file and with trailed arms the men moved along the causeway, the Acton company in front, Major John Butrick, of Concord! Capt. Isaac Davis, of Acton, and Lieutenant Colonel John Robertson, of Westford, leading the way. As they approached the bridge the British forces withdrew across it, and began to take up the planks. Major Buttrick ordered his men to hasten their morch. As they came within ten or ritteen rods of the bridge a shot was fired by the British, which wounded Jonas Brown, one of the Concord minute-men, and Luther Blanchard, filer of the Acton company. A British volley followed, and latac Davis, of Acton, making a way for his countrymen, like Arnold Von Witkelreid at Sempach, fell dead, shot through the heart. By his side fell his triend and neighbor, Abnor Hesmer, a youth of twenty-two. Seeing them fall Major Butrick turned to his men, and raising his hand, cried: "Fire, fellow-moldlers; for God's sake, fire." John Butrick gave the word. The cry ran along the line. The Americans fired. The Revolution began: It began here. Let us put off the shoes from off our feet, for the place whereon we stand is holy ground.

One of the British was killed, several were wounded, and they retreated in contains to ward the centre of the village. The engagement was doubtless seen by Smith and Piteairn from the graveyard hill that overlooked the town, and the shoels were heard by all the sarching parties, which immediately returned in haste and disorder. Col. Smith instantly prepared to retire, and at noon, one hundred years ago at this hour, the British columns marched out of yonder square. Then and there began the retreat of British power from the American Colonies. Through seven weary and wasting years it continued. From Bunker Hill to Long Island; from Prin

the British retreat went on from Concord bridge and Lexington Green to the plains of Yorktown and the King's acknowledgment of American Inand Lexington Green to the plates of Yorktown and the King's acknowledgment of American Independence.

Of the beginning of this retreat, of that terrible march of the exhausted troops from this square to Boston, I have no time fifly to tell the tale. Almost as soon as it began all Massachusetts was in motien. William Prescott mustered his regiment of minute-men at Pepperell, and Timothy Pickering at Salem and Marbiehead. Dedham left no man behind between the ages of sixteen and seventy. The minute-men of Worcester marched cut of the town one way as the news went out the other, and, flying over the mountains, sent Berkhirs to Bunker Hill. Meanwhile the men of Concerd and the neighborhood, following the British over the bridge, ran along the beights above the Lexington road and posted themselves to await the enemy. The retreating British column, with wide-sweeping flankers, advanced steadily and slowly. No dram beat; no fife blew. There was the hushed silence of intense expectation. As the troops passed Merriam's Corner, a little beyond Concord, and the flank guard was called in, they turned suddenly and fired upon the Americans. The minute-men and militia returned the fire, and the battle began that issted until sunset.

When Colonel Smith ordered the retreat, although he and his officers may have had some misgivings, they had probably lost them in the contempt of regulars for the militia. But from the moment of the firing at Merriam's Corner they were undeceived. The landscape was allrowith armed men. They swarmed through every wood, path and by-way; across the pastures and over the bills. Some came up in order along the roads, as from Reading and Billerica, from East Sudbury and Bedford; and John Parker's company, from Lexington, waited in a woody defile to avenge the death of their comrades. The British column marched steadily on while from trees, recks and fences, from houses, barns and sheds, blassed.

The Witherino Americans Pine.

THE WITHERING AMERICAN PIPE.

recks and fences, from houses, barns and sheds, blazed

THE WITHERING AMERICAN FIRE.

The hills echoed and fiashed. The woods rang. The road became an endless ambuseade of flame. The Americans seemed to the appalled British troops to drop from the clouds, to spring from the earth. With every step the attack was deadler, the danger more imminent. For some time discipline and the plain extremity of the peril sustained the order of the British line. But the stifling clouds of dust, the consuming thirst, the exhaustion of utter fatigue, the wagons full of wounded men moaning and dying, madis pressing through the ranks to the front; the constant falling of their comrads; officers captured and killed, and through all the fatal and incessant shot of an unseen foe, smode with terror that haughty column, which, shrinking, bleeding, wavering, recied through Lexington panic-stricken and broken. The officers, seeing the dire extremity, fought their way to the front and threatmed the men with death it they advanced. The breaking line recolled a little, and were steadled under one of the sharpest attacks of the day. For not as yet were Hassians hired to ensiave Americans, and it was English blood and pluck on both sides. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, a half mile beyond Lexington meeting-bouse, just as the English officers saw that destruction or surrender was the only alternative, Lord Percy, with a religercement of twelve hundred men, 'came up, and opening with two canons upon the Americans, succored his flying and desperate comrades, who fell upon the ground among Percy's troops, their parched tongues hanging from their mouths.

The flower of General Gage's army was now upon the field, but its commander as w at once that its sole hope of safety was to continue the retries. After half an hour's delay the march was resumed, and with it the barbarilies as well as the English of Mood and firs. But the Americans pursuit was relentless, and beyond Lexington the lower counties and towns came hurrying to the battle. Many a man af

test fire of the day. General Gage had learned the

PERILOUS EXTREMITY OF HIS ARMY FERILOUS EXTREMITY OF HIS ARMY from a messenger sent by Percy, and had issued a proclamation threatening to lay Charlestown in ashes if the troops were attacked in the atreets. The town hummed with the vague and appailing rumors of the events of the day, and just before sunset the excited inhabitants heard the distant guns, and seen raw the British troops running along the old Cambridge road to Charlestown Neck, firing as they came. They had just escaped the milittle, seven hundred strong, from Salem and Marblebead—the flower of Essex—and as the sun was setting they entered Charlestown and gained Marblehead—the flower of Essex—and as the sun was setting they entered Charlestown and gained the shelter of the frigate guns. Then, General Heath ordered the American pursuit to stop, and the battle was ever. But all that day the news was flying from mouth to mouth, from heart to heart, rousing every city, town and suitary farm in the Colonies, and before the last shot of the minute-men on the British retreat from Uomeord bridge was fired, or the last wounded grenadier had been rowed across the river, the whole country was rising. Marsachusetts, New England, America, were closing around the city, and the siege of Boston and the War of American Independence had begun. Such was the opening battle of the Revolution—a conflict which, as far as we can see, saved civil liberty in two hemispheres; saved England as well as America, and whose magnificent results shine through the world as the bencon light of free popular government. And who won this victory? The minutemen and militia, who, in the history of our English race, have been always the van guard of freedom.

The minute-man of the American Revolution—

The misute-man of the American Revolution-The minute-man of the American Revolution—who was her He was the busband and father who dared to love liberty, and to know that lawful liberty is the sole guarantee of peace and progress; left the plow in the furrow and the hammer on the beach; and kissing wife and children, marched to die or to be free. He was the son and lover, the plain, shy youth of the singing-school and the village choir, whose heart beat to arms for his country, and felt, though he could not any, with the old English Cavalier;

"I could not love thee, deare, so much.

"I could not love thee, deare, so much, Loved I not honor more," THE MINUTE-MAN OF THE BEVOLUTION.

THE MINDTE-MAS OF THE BEVOLUTION.

He was the old, the middle-aged and the young.
He was Captain Miles, of Concord, who said
that he went to battle as he went to church.
He was Captain Davis, of Acton, who recraved
hig men for jeating on the march. He was
Deacon Josiah Haynes, of Sudbury, eighty years
old, who marched with his company to the South
Bridge at Concord, then joined in the hot pursuit
to Lexington, and fell as gioriously as Warren
at Bunker Hill. He was James Hayward, of
Acton, twenty-two years old, foremost in that to Lexington, and fell as gioriously as Warren at Bunker Hill. He was James Hayward, of Acton, twenty-two years old, foremost in that deadly race from Concord to Charlestown, who raired his piece at the same mement with a British soldier, each exclaiming, "you are a dead man." The Briton dropped, shot through the heart, James Hayward fell mortally wounded. "Father," he said, "I started with forty balls: I have three left; I never did such a day's work before. Tell mother not to mourn too much; and tell her whom I lore more than my mother that I am not sorry I turned out,"
This was the minute man of the Revolution, the rural citizen trained in the common school, the church and the town meeting, who carried a bayonet that thought, and whose gun, loaded with a principle, brought down not a man but a system. Him we gratefully recall to-day, him in you manly figure wrought in the metal, which but feebly typlies his inexorable will, we commit in his immortal youth to the reverence of our children. And here among these peaceful fields: here in the county whose children first gave their blood for American uplon and independence, and eighty-six years later gave it first also for a truer union and a larger liberty; here in the heart of Middlesex county, of Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, stand fast, Son of Liberty, as the minute-man stood at the old North Bridge! But should we or our descendants, faise to liberty, false to justice and humanity, betray in any way minute-man stood at the old North Bridge! But should we or our descendants false to liberty, false to justice and humanity, betray in any way their cause, spring into life as a hundred years ago, take one more step, descend and lead us, as God led you, in saving America, to save the hope of man

we can see the work of this day as our fathers could not; we can see that then the final movement began of a precess long and unconsciously preparing, which was to intrust liberty to new forms and institutions that seemed full of happy pomise for makind. And now, for nearly a century, what was formerly called the experiment of a representative republic of imperial extent acid power has been tried. Has it utilified the hopes of its founders and the just expectations of mankind? I have already glanced at its early and fortunate conditions, and we know how wast and splendid its early growth and development wers. Our material statistics soon dazaled the world. Europe no longer sneered, but gazed in wonder, waiting and watching.

Our population doubled every fifteen years, and our wealth every ten years. Every little stream among the hills turned a mill, and the great inland scar, bound by the genius of Clinton to the ocean, became the highway of houndless AT THE END OF A CENTURY great island seas, bound by the genius of Clinton to the ocean, became the highway of boundless commerce, the path of unprecedented empire. Our farms were the granary of other lands. Our cotton fields made Engiand rich. Still we chased the whale in the Pacific ocean, and took fish in the tumbling seas of Labrador. We hung our friendly lights along thousands of miles of coast to tempt the trade of every clime; and wherever, on the dim rim of the globe there was a harbor, it was while with American sails. Meanwhile at home the political foreboding of Federalism had died away, and its very wail seemed a tribute to the pacific glories of the land.

"The ornament of beauty is suspect,

The ornament of beauty is suspect, A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air."

A crow that files in heaven's sweetest air."

A crow that files in heaven's sweetest air."

felt to be but a hand of protection and blessing; labor was fully employed; capital was secure; the army was a jest; saterprise was pushing through the Alleghanies, grasping and settling the El Dorado of the prairies, and still braving the wilderness, reached out toward the Rocky mountains, and, reversing the voyages of Columbus, rediscovered the Old World from the New. America was the Benjamin of nations, the best-beloved of Heaven, and the starry flag of the United States flashed a line of celestial light around the world, the harbinger of freedom, peace and prosperly. Such was the vision and the exulting faith of fifty years ago. "Atlantis hath risen from the occan!" cried Edward Everett to applieding Harvard; and Daniel Webster answered from Bunker Hill: "If we fail, popular governments are impossible." So far as they could see, they stood among the unchanged conditions of the early republic. And those conditions of the early republic. And those conditions are familiar.

The men who founded the Republic were few in number, planted chiefly along a temperate coast, remote from the world. They were a homogeneous people, increasing by their own multiplication, speaking the same language, of the same general religious faith, cherishing the same historic and political traditions, universally educated, hardy, thrifty, with general equality of fortune, and long and intelligent practice of soligovernment, while the slavery that aristed among them, inhuman in itself, was not seriously defended, and was believed to be disappearing. But within the last half century causes then laient, or wholly incalculable before, have radically changed those conditions, and we enter upon the second century of the Republic with responsibilities which neither our fathers nor the men of fity years ago could possibly foresee. Think, for instance, of the change wrought by foreign im migration, with all its necessary consequences.

IN THE STATE OF K THE GOVERNMENT WAS

IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS

in the state of Massachusetts

to-day the number of citizens of foreign birth who
have no traditional association with the story of
Concord and Lexington is larger than the entire
population of the State on the day of battle. The
hrst fifty years after the battle brought to the
whole country fewer immigrants than are now
living in Massachusetts alone. At the end of
that half century, when Mr. Everett stood here,
less than three hundred thousand foreign immagrants had come to this country, but in the fifty
years that have since elapsed that immigration
has been more than nine millions of persons.
The aggressate population in the last fifty years
has advanced somewhat more than three-fold, the
foreign immigration more than three-fold, the
foreign immigration more than thirty-fold, so
that now immigrate and the children of immigrants are a quarter of the whole population.
This enormous influx of foreigners has added an
immense ignorance and satire unfamiliarity with
republican ideas and habits of the voting class.

It has brought other political traditions, other
languages and other religious faiths. It has intreduced, powerful and organized influences not
friendly to the republican principle of freedom of
thought and action. It is to the change produced
by immigration that we owe the first serious
questioning of the public school system, which
was the nursery of the early republic, and which
is to-day the paliadium of free popular government.

is to day the paliadium of free popular govern-ment.

Do not misunderstand me. I am not lamenting even in thought the boundless hospitality of America. I do not forget that the whole Eu-ropean race came hither but yesterday, and has been domesticated here not yet three hundred years. I am not insensible of the proud claim of America to be THE REFUGE OF THE OPPRESSED

America to be

THE REFUGE OF THE OFFRESSED

of every clime, nor do I doubt in her maturity, her power, if duly directed, to assimilate whole nations, if need be, as in her infancy she achieved her independence and in her prime maintained her unity. But if she has been the hope of the world, and is so still, it is because the has understood both the conditions and the parils of freedom, and watches carefully the changing conditions under which republican liberty is to be maintained. She will still welcome to her ample bosom all who choose to be called her children. But if she is to remain the mother of liberty it will not be the result of those craven sounsels whose type is the extrich burying his head in the sand, but of that wise and heroic statesmanship whose symbol is her own heaven-soaring eagle, gazing undazzled even at the spots upon the sun. Again, within the century steam has enormously expanded the national domain, and every added mile is an added strain to our system. The marvelous ease of communication, both by rail and telegraph, tends to obliterate conservative local lines, and to make a fatal contralization more possible. The telegraph, which instantly echoes the central command at the remoiss point, becomes both a facility and a temptation to exercercies command, while below upon the rail the armed blow swiftly follows the word that files along the wire. Steam concentrates population in cities, But when the Government was formed the people were strictly rural, and there were but six cities with eight thousand inhabitants or more. In 1700 only one birtieth of the population lived in cities; in 1870, more than one fifth. Steam destroys the natural difficulties of communication, but those very difficulties are BARRIERS AGAINST INVASION.

BARRIERS AGAINST INVASION, and protect the independence of each little community—the true foundation of our free republican system. In New England the characteristic village and local life of the last century perishes in the age of steam. Meanwhile the enormous accumulation of capital engaged in great enterprises, which unscrupalous greed of power, constantly tends to make lizelf felt in corruption of the press, which molds public opinion, and of the Legislature, which makes the laws. Thus steam and the telegraph tend to the concentration of capital and the consolidation of political power—a tendency which threatens liberty, and which was wholly unknown when the Republic began, and was unsuspected fifty years ago. Sweet liberty is a mountain symph, because mountains baffle the pursuer.

But the inventions that level mountains and an-

n'hilate space alarm that gracious spirit, who sees ber greater insecurity. But stay, heaveneyed maid, and stay forever! Behold, our devoted wills shall be thy invincible Alps, our loyal hearts thy secret bower, the spirit of our fathers a cliff of adamant that engineering skill can never pierce nor any foe can scale! But the most formidable problem for popular government which the opening of our second century presents springs from a source which was unsuspected a hundred years ago, and which the oraters of fifty years since forbore to name. This was the system of slave labor, which vanished in civil war. But slavery had not been the fatal evil that it was, if with its abolithou its consequences had disappeared. If holds us still in mortmain, Its dead band is strong, as its living power was terrible. Emancipation has left the Kepublic expected to a new and extraordionry trial of the principles and practices of free government.

A GIVILIZATION BESTING UPON SLAVERY,

and practices of free government.

A GIVILIZATION RESTING UPON SLAVERY, as formerly in parts of the country, however polished and ornate, is necessarily aristocratic and hostile to republican equality, while the exigencies of ruch a society forbid that universal education which is indispensable to wise popular government. When war emancipates slaves and makes them citizens, the ignorance and venality which are the fastal legacies of slavery to the subject class, whether white or black, and the natural allenation of the master class, which alone has political knowledge and experience, with all the secret conspiracies, the reckless corruption, the political knowledge and experience, with all the secret conspiracies, the reckless corruption, they continued the secret conspiracies, the reckless corruption. The following disorder that seems to invite the unilitary interference and supervision of the Government—all this accumulation of difficulty and danger lays a sirain along the very fibre of free institutions.

For it suspects the two-fold question whether the vast addition of the ignerance of the emancipated vote to that of the immigrant vote may not overwhelm the intelligent vote of the country, and whether the constant appeal to the central hand of power, however necessary it may seem, and for whatever reason of humanity and justice it may be urged, must not necessarily destroy that loval self-reliance which has the very seed of the American Republic, and fatally familiarise the country with that employment of military power which is inconsistent with free institutions, and the conditions under which the Republic is to be maintained. I mention them merely, but every wise patrict sees and ponders them. Does he, therefore, deepond? Heaven forbid? When was there ever an auspicious day for humanity that was not one of doubt A CIVILIZATION RESTING UPON SLAVERY,

NORAL MANHOOD OF AMERICA
confronts the future with steadfast faith and indomitable will, raising the old battle-cry of the
race for surv I and and larger liberty. It sees
clouds, indeed, as Sam Adams saw them when
this day dawned. But with him it sees through
and through them, and with then thanks God
for the gioricus morning. There is, indeed, a
fashion of skepticism of American principles even
smorg some Americans, but it is one of the oldest
and worst fashions in our history.
There is a cynicism which fondly fancies that
in its beginning the American Republic moved
proudly toward the future, with all the splendid
assurance of the Persian Xerxes descending on
the shores of Greece, but that it sits to day
among shattered hopes, like Xerxes above his
ships at Salamis. And when was this golden
age: Was it when John Adams appealed from
the baseness of his own time to the greater candor and patriotism of this? Was it when Fisher
Ames mourned over lost America, like Rachel
tor her children, and would not be comforted?
Was it when William Wirt said that he sought
in vain for a man it for the Presidency or for
great responsibility? Was it when Chancellor
Livingston saw only a threatening future, because Congress was so feeble? Was it when we
society, the Church, the courts, the statesmanhip, the considence of America seemingly prostrate under the foot of alavery?

WAS THIS THE GOLDEN AGE MORAL MANHOOD OF AMERICA

trate under the foot of alavery?

WAS THIS THE GOLDEN AGE
of these sentimental sighs, this the religion behind the north wind of these reproachful regrets?
And is it the young nation which with prayer and
faith, with untiring devotion and unconquerable
will, has lifted its bruised and broken body from
beneath that crushing heel, whose future is distrusted? Nay, this very cynicism is one of the
foes that we must meet and conquer. Remember,
fellow-citizens, that the impulse of republican
government, given a century ago at the old North
bridge, has shaken every government in the
world, but has been itself wholly unbaken by
them. It has made monarchy impossible in
France. It has freed the Russian serfs. It has
united Germany against ecclesisation despotism. France. It has freed the Russian serfs. It has united Germany against ecclesiastical despotism. It has fiashed into the night of Spain. It has emancipated Italy and discrewed the Pope as hing. In England, repealing the disabilities of Calbolic and Bebrew, it forecasts the separation of Church and State, and step by step transforms monarchy into another kind of republic. And here at home, how glorious its story!

In a tremendous war between men of the same blood, men who here at home, how glorious its story?

In a tremendous war between men of the same blood—men who recognize and respect each either's valor—we have proved what was always doubled, the prodigious power, undurance and retources of a Republic, and in omnacipating an eighth of the population we have at last gained the full opportunity of the republican principle. Sir, it is the signal felicity on this occasion that, on the one hundredth anniversary of the first battle in the War of American Independence, I may salute you, who led to victory the citizen soldiers of American liberty, as the first elected President of the true Republic of the United States. Fortunate man! to whom God has given the priceders boom of associating your name with that triumph of freedom which will presently bind the East and the West, the North and the South, in a closer and more perfect Union for the stablishment of justice and the security of the biessings than these States have ever known. Fellow-citizens, that Union is the lofty task which this hallowed day and this sacred spot impose upon us. And what cloud of doubt as dark hangs over us as that which lowered above the Colonies when the troops of the King marched into this town and the men of Middlesex resolved to pass the bridge?

WITH THEIR PAITH AND THEIR WILL with their faith and their will,
we shall win their victory. No royal Governor,
indeed, sits in yon stately capital, no hostile fleet
for many a year has vexed the waters of our
coasts, nor is any army but our own ever likely to
tread our soil. Not such are our enemies to-day.
They do not come proudly stepping to the drumbeat, with bayonets flashing in the merning sun.
But whenever party spirit shall strain the ancient guarantees of freedom, or bigotry and ignorance shall lay their fatal hands upon education, or the arrogance of caste shall strike at
equal rights, or corruption shall poison the very
springs of national life, there, minute-men of
liberty, are your

LEXINGTON GREEN AND CONCORD SELDON.

LEXINGTON GREEN AND CONCORD BRIDGE LININGTON GREEN AND CONCORD BRIDGE, and as you love your country and your kind, and would have your children rise up and call you blessed, spare not the enemy! Over the hills, out of the earth, down from the clouds, pour in resistless might. Fire from every rock and tree, from door and window, from hearthstone and chamber; hing upon his flank and rear from noon to sunset, and so, through a land blazing with holy indignation, burl the hordes of ignorance and corruption and injustice back, back, in utter defeat and rule. ruption and mysellon was concluded the chilliest Before the cration was concluded the chilliest and a large portion of the

Before the cration was concluded the chilliest of winds began to blow, and a large portion of the audience dispersed. All the settees gare way under the great pressure. The President left before the cration was concluded, and was driven at his own request in a private carriage to Léxington—Gov. Gaston and staff going by train. By the time the people had crushed into the dinner tent, a little before 2 o'clock, the day had turned excessively cold, with snow falling occasionally.

excessively cold, with snow falling occasionally.

THE BANQUET.

Judge E. R. Hoar presided. On his right were Ralph Waldo Emerson, Rev. Grindall Ecynolds, chaplain of the day, and Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut. On his left were George William Curtis, ex-Speaker Blaine and Senator Boutwell. The Governors of the New England States occupied tables near by with their staffs.

After dinner was disposed of, Judge Hoar made an address and gave as the first regular toast. "The 19th of April, 177A." In the absence of the President, Speaker Blaine responded in a patrictle speech. "Paul Revere's Ride" was toasted and a grandson of Mr. Revere was called out. Mr. Wood responded for Acton.

Senator Boutwell was then called out and was followed by Governor Ingersoil, of Connecticut:

Senator Boutwell was then called out and was followed by Governor Ingersoil, of Connectiont; Peck, of Vermont and Dingley, of Maine. Geo. William Curtis responded for Rhode Istand. General Hawley, of Connecticut, also spoke. Judge Hear made an address on some relies and exhibited them, and to close read a letter from Frederick Douglass which breathed the true spirit of the occasion. This brought the exercises to a close. During the delivery of the speeches the day gradually grew colder, and the people slowly deserted the partilion until by the end of the after-dinner coremonies there were not one hundred people present. During the afternoon all the visiting military companies departed. In the evening a grand ball was given in Agricultural hall, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The Fresident and some of his party made their appearance about 10:20 o'clock, and were the centre of attraction. The scene was a very brilliant one. A supper was served at midnight, and the great day, with its crowds and wealth of ceremony, was over in Cencord.

PROCEEDINGS AT LEXINGTON. LEXINGTON, MASS., April 19.—The population of Lexington is 2,200 rouis, and it is estimated there are already 10,000 people here. The train leaving Boston at 9:20 a. m. took seventeen cars loaded full, and 3,000 people were waiting trans-portation at the depot, while hundreds at the stations all along the route were unable to get on

LEXINGTON, MASS., April 19,-With the thermometer at 20 degrees, a cloudless sky ushered in the 19th of April, the anniversary of that "Glorious day for America" one hundred years ago. At 5 o'clock the historic old town was instinct with life and bustle, and with the ringing of bells and booming of capnes imagination readily recurred to the distant past, when embattled farmers stood upon the green resolved "if there must be war it should begin hare." Long before the day carrisges, wagons and pedestrians began pouring into town. Booths and extemporised restaurants went up on every corner, and conspicuous amid the patriotic enthusiasm of the occasion shone the national instinct for gain. At θ a. m. the whole town was alive with moving humanity, and the muslin tents with their gay decorations, flags and streamers fluttering from every house, pre-sented at once a most cheering and inspiring ap-pearance. The arrangements in every particular are most complete.

in which is to be served the grand Centennial dinner, presents a striking appearance, and is pronounced by all who have seen it to be the most pronounces by all who have seen it to be the most perfectly arranged and liberally supplied ever seen on any public occasion. It is 410 feet long and 70 feet wide, with central wing 150 feet long, with plates for 3,740 persons. Every seat had been disposed of this morning, and most ex-orbitant prices were asked and offers made by

those who had and those who had not tickets. The main tent, in which the oration, unveiling of the statues, &c., will take place, is provided with seats for 4,000 persons, and by appearances will be more than filled. The first train from Boston came crowded, and from all adjoining towns hundreds are swarming to the scene. The genual rays of an April sun are fast reducing the temetokens a splendid day and a gloriously-success-

ful affair at Lexington.

There are from forty to fifty thousand people here, and it is impossible to go anywhere. The procession moved in accordance with the published programme, and promptly at 10 s. m. the ceremonies in the tent began, the immense pavilion being crowded to overflowing, and thousands surging about the entrance, unable to gain admission. A raw, cold wind has prevailed from the cast since 9 o'clock, rendering it extremely uncomfortable, and testing the patrictic enthusiasm of the vast multitude to the very utmost.

At 10 a.m. the superintendent of the Lowell road telegraphed to Beston to sell no more ticknot of Concord, the single track being so blocked up with himmense trains that it was impossible to transport them beyond this point. To this fact Lexington is indebted to several thousands, who were compelled to remain here for want of transportation. ion being crowded to overflowing, and thousands

this morning were according to the printed programme, and the route of procession as laid down will be carried out. President Grant will arrive at the battle ground on his way from Concord by carriage at 2 p. m. He will here meet the head of the procession, which counter-marches and passes in review, after which it will be dismissed and all go for dinner. The procession will undoubtedly be as large as advertised. Some of the military companies are not here, but several are who were not expected.

LEXINGTON, April 19—The exercises in the tent on the Common embraced an opening address by Thomas M. Stetson, president of the day; prayer by Rev. Mr. Wescot, hymos by the Boyiston club, and the unveiling of the status by Hon. Charles Hudson, who spoke as follows: SERVICES UNDER CANNAS Hudson's Speech-

Every nation owes its birth and its preservaion to the gallaptry of its soldiers and the wis dom of its statesmen. Impressed with this truth and the obligation it imposes, the people of Lox-

ington have placed in their memorial hall the statues of two soldiers, one a minute-man of the Revolution, the other an Union soldier of the late Revolution, the other an Union soldier of the late war. In this way we have testified our just appreciation of the military and the value of their services. But we feel that our duty is but haif done. We have two vacant niches in our hail which we propose to fill with the statues of our fliustrious statesmen, in grateful acknowledgment of their worth. We desire that the gallantry of the soldier and the wisdom of the statesmen should shed their combined lustre in our consecrated hall, and so teach the rising generation that the civil and the military power are both essential to the preservation of the Republic. Nor have we hestated in the selection of our subjects. Two names came to us unsought. We could not overlook the men whose ardent devotion to human rights had excited THE WRATH OF THE KING,

THE WRATH OF THE KING.

the Ministry and the royal Governor. These proceribed patriots, known and honored threughout the country, were particularly identified with Lexington, and were here on the famous 19th of April. Here they were sojourning to avoid the threatened seisure and transportation recommended by General Gage; the older of the two in the midst of comparative powerty, which he might have bartered for wealth, cheerfully devoted the best years of his life to the cause of liberty, and did more to haffle the designs of the Ministry and propare the Colonies for self-government than any other man. He was, in isot, the organizer of the American Revolution. Far-seeing and sagacious, he early perceived the result of the controversy, and kept the great end of colonial independence constantly in view. Meeting his opponents at every point, he showed that we stood upon the broad basis of the English constitution, and that they were the rebels and the violators of the law. In every change of affairs, in every new scheme of oppression, he was the first to give alarm and state the true ground of opposition, and taking the cue from him, in a short time his profound axioms became household words in every part of the Colonies.

Here the vell was removed from the Adams statue, and Mr. Hudson said:

BANUEL ADAMS, THE PATRIOT AND THE SAGE.

SAMUEL ADAMS, THE PATRIOT AND THE SAGE, There he stands in his marble firmness and his marble purity, and who so fit to be associated with him as his proscribed companion, the generous young merchant of Boston, who laid his princely icrtune upon the altar of his country, and was ready to light the offering whenever the nublis scoul should require it. He was as a releat public good should require it. He was as ardent a pagrist' and unfailtering in his devotion to the cause of his country with a fortune and a position in society which would have secured to aim any place he would reasonably desire. He put his fortune and his all in jeopardy by adhering to the cause of the people.

After further eulogy of Hancock by Mr. Hudson, the veil was removed from the other statue, and the speaker said, there is

and the speaker said, there is

THE FIGURE OF JOHN HANGOCK.

bolding in his hand that immortal erroll which preclaimed us an independent nation, bearing his name, and his alone, the affixing of the other names being an afterthought, induced in some degree at least by the prompt example of their President. Here, fellow-citizens, you have a view of the two distinguished patriots we delight to honor-patriots who embedy the zeal, the firmness, self-sacrificing spirit of the Revolution. If they could speak they would kindle in our breasts an ardent love of liberty, which would induce us to follow their example and pleage our ities, our fortunes and our sacred honor to sustain the institutions they labored to establish. Hancock and Adams, names to be held in everlasting remembrance. We how with reverence in your imaged presence, and seem to receive patriotic and devout instruction from your marble lips.

Hon. R'chard H. Dana, jr., delivered the oration.

Dana's Address. Bana's adures.

Richard H. Dana, jr., alluded to the fact that
Lexington was conserrated to the world's use by
the blood of her own sons. Those who fell there

were those who were born there and reared there. Theirs was a voluntary sacrifice, and they were martyrs who should never be forgotten. Mr. Dana reviewed the incidents attending the battle Dana reviewed the incidents attending the battle of Lexington, the causes thereof, and the historical facts in that connection. He said we were not the revolutionists. The king and his parisament were the revolutionists. They were seeking to overthrow and reconstruct on a theory of parliamentary omnipotence. We broke no chain.

We prepared to strike down any hand that might attempt to lay one upon us. Bur. Dana sketched the events subsequent to the battle of Lexington, alluding to the attempt of the British to prove that the Colonists fired first. He said not only was this abourd in itself, but it was contradicted by all our testimony. He demonstradicted by all our testimony. He demonstradicted to prove that the Colonists fired first. He said not only was this abourd in itself, but it was contradicted by all our testimony. He demonstrated that not we but the British king and parliament were the revolutionists, the innovators, the radical subverters of institutions that we were the conservators of—time-honored, dearly-loved institutions of self-government and home-rule—and that on that morning, on the spot upon which he stood, the people of Lexington were the martyrs, and on this field the war began. In conclusion, Mr. Dans said: "The curtain of the great drama rose here to be acted out to the last scene at Yorktown. It began with the first fire of British troops in martial array on American troops in martial array, and did not end until the last British soldier let the soil of the new Republic and our independence was recognized. God grant that if a day of peril shall come the people of this Republic, so favored, so numerous, so prosperous, so rich, so educated, so triumphtis, may meet it—and we can ask no more—with 18 much intelligence, self-costrol, self-devotion, and fortitude as did the men of this place, in their fewness, simplicity and poverty, one hundred years ago."

THE PROCESSION AND DINNER.

A benediction and military music brought the tent exercises to a finale. The procession was immediately formed, and followed out the line of route as previously arranged. Owing to the non-arrival of the President and party from Concord, who were to review the troops, a delay of over an hour was caused. At length, about 2p, m., the march was resumed, and after passing in review before the President and suite the procession was dismissed. General movement was made upon the mammoth dinner ten. The table assigned to the President and other distinguished guests, including members of the Cabinet, Gens. Banks, Burnside, Benham, Governor Caston and staff, and others, to the number of about one hundred, was ranged along the side of the tentupon a raised dais. Mr. Stetson, president of the coasion, occupied a seat in the centre. The toasts as given were:

"The President of the United States." Responded to in the usual manner by His Excellency.

"The dead of Lexington," Responded to by General Banks. The orator of the day, Mr. Richard H. Danis, jr., replied in a witty and happy speech.

"The State of South Carolina. Never witl THE PROCESSION AND DINNER.

Richard H. Danis, jr., refiled in a witty and happy speech.

"The State of South Carolina. Never will Massachusetts forget the proud response of South Carolina the very night is he heard the war note from Lexington. Gov. Chamberlain may veto everything he wishes, but he must not veto our earnest respect for a voice from the Palmetto State to the Pine." Gov. Chamberlain, who responded, was received with much applause, as were also his sentiments of earnest desire for the complete and early restoration of true fraternal feelings between the two great Commonwealths. "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts." Gov. Gaston believed that on the 19th of April and on the historical grounds of Comcord and Lexington Massachusetts needed none to speak for her. "England and the United States." No regular response was given to this toast, but in lieu of it a letter was read from the

EX-VERNIER OF ENGLAND, MR. GLADSTONE,

as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I have the hunor to receive the letter in which you convey to me a very warm and courteous invitation to attend the banquet which it is proposed to hold at Lexington in commemoration of the attainment of the independence of the United States of America. The circumstances of the war which yielded that result, the principles it illustrates and the remarkable powers and character of the principal man who took part, whether as soldiers or civilians, in the struggle have always invested it with a peculiar interest in my eyes quite independently of the intimate concern of the country in the events themselves. On occount of the features that war and its accompaniments seem to me to constitute one of the most instructive chapters of modern history, and I have repeatedly recommended them to younger men as subjects of especial study. With these views I do not say how far I am from regarding the approaching celebration with indifference. It is entirely beyond my power to cross the sea, even with the present admirable communications, for the purpose of attendance. The present time happens to be for me, even independently of my attendance in Parliament, one of very urgent occupations, which I am not at liberty to put aside. But I carnestly hope, and I liberty to put aside.

cannot doubt, that the celebration will be worthy of the occasion. In a retrospective view of the eventual period my countrymen can now contemplate its incidents with impartiality. I do not think they should severely blame their ancestors, whose struggles to maintain the unity of the British Empire is one that must, I think, after the late great war of the North and South, be viewed in America with some sympathy and indugence. We can hardly be expected to rate very highly the motives of those other powers who threw their weight into the other scale and who so sensibly contributed towards determining the issue of the war. Yet, for one, I can most trully say that whatever the motives, and however painful the process, they, while seeking to do an injury, conferred upon us great-beacht by releasing us from efforts the continuation of which would have been of unmixed evil. As regards the fathers of the American Constitution themselves, I believe we can and do now contemplate their great qualities and achievements with an admiration as pure as that of American citizens themselves, and can rejoice no less heartly that in the counsels of Providence they were made the instruments of a purpose most boreficial to the world. The circumstances under which the United States begun their national existence, and their unexampled rapidity of pd-vance in wealth and population, enterprise and power, have imposed on their people an cormous responsibility. They will be tried, as we shall, at the har of history, but on a greater scale. They will be compared with the mean not only of other countries, but of other times.

They cannot escape from the Habilities and burdens which their greatness imposes on them. No one desires more fervently than I do that they may be enabled to realize the highest hopes and anticipations that belong to their great posttion in the falsity of man.

The Bench and Bar" was responded to by Chief Justice Gray, of Massachusetts.

"The Colleges and Universities," to which Major General Joshua L. Chamberlain res

pasjor Ceneral Johnna L. Chamberlain responded.

"The Commerce of the United States." Response by Elliott C. Cowden, of New York.

"The North and South," In response to a complimentary call of the president, GEN. WM. P. BARTLETT

GEN. WM. F. BARTLETT,
of Massachusetts, make a remarkable and beautiful speech. Referring to Southern soldiers, he
said, in conclusion: "As an American I am as
proud of the men who charged so bravely with
Pickett's division on our lines at Gettyaburg as
I am of the men who bravely met and repuised
them there. Men cannot always choose the right
cause, but when, having chosen that which their
conscience dictated, they are ready to die for it;
if they justify not their cause they at least ennoble themselves, and the men who for condisence
sake fought against their Government at Gettyrburg ought easily to be forgiven by the sons of
men who for conscience sake fought against their
Government at Lexington and Bunker Hill. Oh,
str. as Massachusetts was first in war, so let ber
be first in peace, and she shall forever be first in
the hearts of her countrymen."

To the toast, "Our sister town, Concord," the
president road a letter of greeting signed by
Judge E. R. Hoar, and delivered by President
Grant.

It was past 6 o'clock p. m., and the shivering

It was past 6 o'clock p. m., and the shivering audience was reduced to a few hundreds, who quickly hurried to the nearest warmth and shel-At 8 o'clock a promenade concert and ball was inaugurated in the grand tent, which was bril-liantly filuminated, and with its gay decorations and moving throng presented an enlivening apand moving through presented.

The attendance at the celebration far exceeded in point of numbers any possible expectations. The Lowell railroad officials estimate the transportation of 190,000 rouls over their road to and from Lexington and Concord during the day.

CENTENNIAL ELSEWHERE.

Boston, April 19.—This city was literally deserted, thousands having gone to Lexington and Concord, while additional thousands were blockaded at the depots unable to buy tickets or find cars for their accommodation. The day was also celebrated in Worcester by a military parade, dimers and balls. Many of the adjoining towns made an extraordinary display of bunting. The day was one of universal elebration throughout esstern Massachusetts.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 18—A salute of one hundred guse was fired here to-night in honor of the Centennial anniversary of Lexington and Concord.

Concord.

Bostow, April 19.—At Acton, Mass., guns were fired and bells rung at sunriss, noon and unset in celebration of the Centennial. The monument spected to the memory of Davis, Hayward and Hosmer, who fell in the Concord fight, was appropriately decreated. Dr. G. H. Loring delivered an address in the evening, and a ball closed the day.

Arilington was decorated with fings and mottees, salutes were fired and bells rung.

At Manchester, N. H., a salute of one hundred guns was fired.

ALRANY, April 19.—The Assembly to-night adopted a patriotic resolution and adjourned in commemoration of the Centennisianniversary of the battles of Lexington and Concord.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Parliamentary Debate on the Belgian-Prussian Question. LONDON, April 19.-In the House of Commons to-night, in reply to a question put by Mr. O'Reilly, member for Longford county, Mr. Disraeli stated that Prince Bismarck as long ago as January, 1874, made the suggestion that Enghas January, 184, made the suggestion that Engiand should join Prussia in a strong remonstrance the latter was compelled to make to Beigtum against what he (Bismarck) described as a conspiracy of the Ultramontane and Jesuit refugees against the peace of Germany. Earl Granville, then Minister of Foreign Affairs, raphied that he hoped Bismarck would not press Beigtum to go beyond the limits of her constitutional institutions.

tions.

In the House of Lords, Earl Russel asked Lord Derby whether the Prusso-Belgian correspondence was transmitted, and whether there was any reason to fear that the peace of Europe was endangeral thereby. reason to fear that the peace of Europe was endangered thereby.

Lord Derby replied the text of Prussia's first
note fully justified Mr. Disraeli mpronouncing it
not a menuce, but a friendly remonstrance. He
had the assurance of the German Ambassador,
which a hasty examination had given no reamont,
oboubt, that the second Prussian note was conceived in a very friendly spirit. It would be premature to express an opinion on the merits of the
question, as England had not been formally applied to. At present he anticipated a result of
the controversy without uneasiness. The British
Government valued the independence of Belgium
and the peace of Europe, but was happy to think
that neither were in danger.

The select committee on foreign leans has reported to the House of Commons that the documents which appeared in the Times and the News
were published by permission of the chairman.

OCRAN STEAMERS CHARTERID.

OCRAN STEAMERS CHARTERED. LONDON, April 19.—The Occidental and Oriental steamship line have chartered White Star line steamship line have chartered White Star line steamers Belgic, Celtic and Oceanic for service between San Francisco, China and Japan. The Oceanic has aiready sailed for Hong Kong by way of Suez canal. No resset of her size has ever passed through the canal. United States vessels.

American war vessels Juniata, Franklin and Congress have arrived at Spezzia.

GERMANY AND BELGIUM. Bismarck's Second Note to Belgium.

LONDON, April 19.—The second German note to Eeigium will be published to-morrow. It ex-presses regret at Belgium's refusal to comply Feigium will be published to-morrow. It expresses regret at Belgium's refusal to comply with Germany's wishes, and continues: "The Belgian Government is best aware of the parliamentary difficulties in the way of compliance, but it must at the same time be convinced, that the first thing to be done is to recognize the necessity of rfording some redress, whereas the examination into the difficulties is of secondary imnortance. The consideration of the means to prevent intrigues against neighboring State Interests is equally the duly of Powers which strive for general peace and good relations.

"It is to be hoped that Belgium will follow the example of Germany, and endeavor to obtain an alteration of her laws, thus giving a fresh proof of the value she staches to good relations with Germany. Should the effort fail, the public view of the question will nevertheless be clearer, and an understanding will be brought about between all the interested States. Germany has not sought to interfere with Belgium's internal affairs. Her object has been to prevent foreign intervention in her own." The note concludes with a reference to the special obligations Belgium is under to the guaranteeing Powers on account of her neutral position.

Bernix, April 18.—The National Gezette asserts that Austria and Russia will support Germany in her demands. The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has passed the bill abrogating those clauses of the Constitution which allow the independent administration of ecclesiastical affairs, the unimpeded intercourse of religious bodies with their superiors and freedom of clerical appointments.

PRONTIER DIFFICULTIES. Another Raid into Texas by Robbers in Dis-

guise. Galveston, April 12.—A special dispatch from Corpus Christi says: "On Saturday night last, a report came in that a company of men in dis-guise had attacked Mr. Blaine's ranche, in the

guise had attacked Mr. Blaine's ranche, in the neighborhood of "Hapana." They buried that and four other ranches, and are coming in this direction. Wm. Hall, a passenger in the stage from Brownsville to Santa Gertrude's ranche, reports a band of thirty-five or forty Mexicans approaching that ranche.

"They are robbing and burning houses as they go along. All communication by telegraph with Brownsville is cut off. The wires are supposed to be destroyed. Firing was heard at Barogan last night, eight miles beyond Santa Gertrudes. Every body there is under arms, awaiting an attack. A courier reached here last night calling for help. Alarm bells were rung. Captains Beynon, Clark and Culver have started to meet the raiders, and have also sent word to Bangaette and Nucces. The country is areused. The band will probably turn back when they find that their movements are known. Many rancheros are moving late town with their families for protection."

Election of a Home-Ruler in Meath-DURLIN, April 19 .- Mr. Parnell, the Home Billiards.

Curcage, April 19.-In the billiard tournament this afternoon Hos beat Liverman 200 to 185, Bur-lagh beat Honing 200 to 185, McAfee beat Parker